

NERO WOLFE

by
REX STOUT
MIKE ROY

1.



NERO WOLFE

by Rex Stout

LATER AFTER THE PLAY HAS ENDED AT THE THEATER

GOOD TO SEE YOU UP AND AROUND, NCK... MR. GOODWIN, MAY I SPEAK TO YOU PRIVATELY IN MY OFFICE?

SORRY MR. ALCOTT, YOU MAY BE MISS ROYCE'S PRODUCER BUT **NERO WOLFE'S** ORDERS WERE NOT TO LET HER OUT OF MY SIGHT.

...UNTIL WE ALL REACH **WOLFE'S** PLACE FOR DINNER TONIGHT

I JUST FOUND THIS IN SPENCE BRADEN'S DRESSING ROOM... AND FROM YOUR DESCRIPTION, PEGGY...

IT'S THE MASK THE ONE THE ORCHID THEATRE NOTE WRITER WORE!

BRADEN? SO THAT'S IT! HE'S OUT TO SCARE PEGGY OUT OF THE PLAY, TO GIVE HIS GIRL FRIEND PEGGY'S UNDERSTUDY HER BIG CHANCE!

UH?

WHY YOU CHEAP PENNY-ANTE NEWSPAPER HACK...

?

HOLD IT BRADEN... ROUGH STUFF WON'T SOLVE ANYTHING

ACROSS TOWN AT THAT MOMENT...

WHEN YOU SEE ME RAISE MY NAPKIN LIKE THIS, FRITZ BRING IN THE CAKE!

YES SIR, I UNDERSTAND, MR. WOLFE!

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... "THE UNUSUAL ORCHID ON THE THREAT NOTE TO MISS ROYCE, INFORMED ME THAT IT COULD ONLY HAVE BEEN GROWN BY AN **ORCHID FANCIER** OF IMAGINATION, DARING, AND-- YES, RUTHLESSNESS!"



NERO WOLFE

by
REX STOUT
MIKE ROY

A COLLEGE CAMPUS IS A SEDATE AND PEACEFUL SETTING WHERE YOU COULD HARDLY EXPECT TO FIND MURDER! BUT HERE AT BRAYSON UNIVERSITY...



...IN THE HOME OF PHYSICS PROFESSOR ARTHUR HUNTLEY...



NERO WOLFE

by Rex Stout



THIS IS
AWFUL!



I AM PROFESSOR PLAY/
PROFESSOR HUNTLEY AND I
TOGETHER BUILT THE ROBOT
FRANKIE! I CAME HERE JUST
NOW TO WORK ON IT, MR.
GOODWIN... BUT **WHERE**
IS THE ROBOT?

IN THE
LIVINGROOM!

GET ME
THE POLICE!
PROFESSOR
HUNTLEY'S
BEEN
KILLED!



WE LEFT IT--
EH? LOOKS LIKE
GOODWIN--!
I'M GOING TO
HAVE TO KNOCK
THAT THING
DOWN AGAIN!

WAIT, MR.
GOODWIN--!

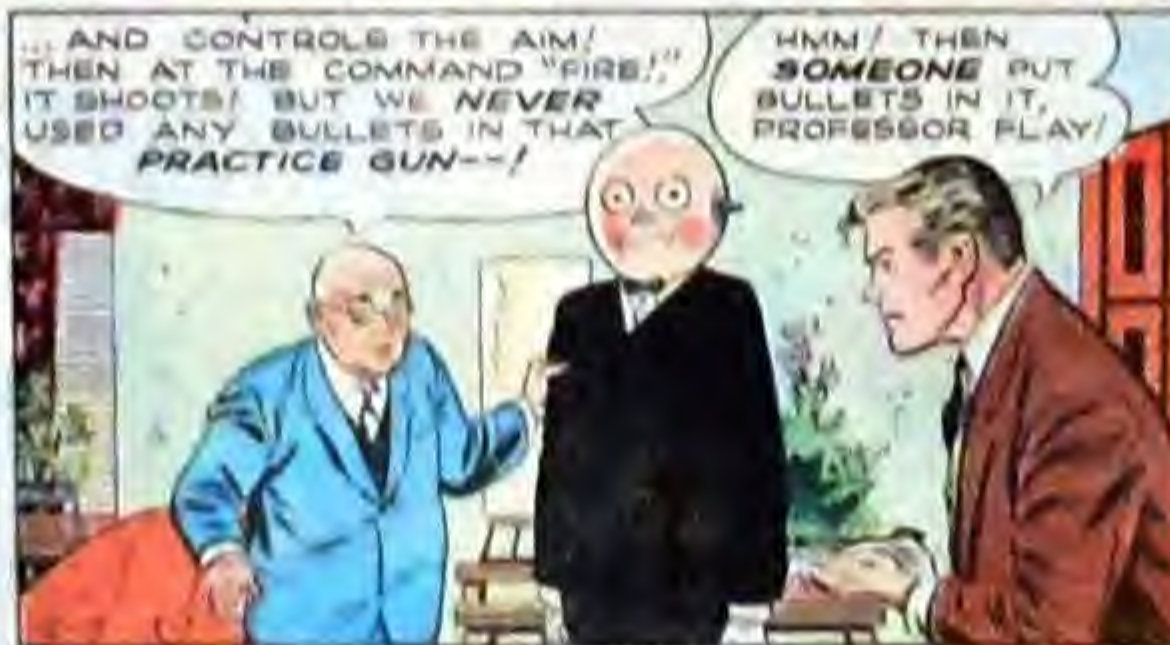


HALT!

YOU SEE,
FRANKIE HAS
BEEN TRAINED TO
OBEY SINGLE-WORD
COMMANDS--LIKE
A SOLDIER!



IN FACT, PROFESSOR HUNTLEY AND
I WERE TRYING TO CREATE A
MECHANICAL SOLDIER! FRANKIE
WAS OUR BEST MODEL YET! A
MECHANISM IN HERE REACTS TO
AN "ENEMY'S" BODY HEAT...



... AND CONTROLS THE AIM!
THEN AT THE COMMAND "FIRE,"
IT SHOOTS! BUT WE NEVER
USED ANY BULLETS IN THAT
PRACTICE GUN--!

HMM! THEN
SOMEONE PUT
BULLETS IN IT,
PROFESSOR PLAY!



AS WORD OF THE SHOCKING TRAGEDY
QUICKLY SPREADS THROUGHOUT THE
COLLEGE...

I HATE YOU, GEORGE DOWD!
YOU KILLED PROFESSOR
HUNTLEY! I'M GOING TO TELL
THE POLICE--I'LL TELL THEM
EVERYTHING--!

NERO WOLFE

by
REX STOUT
MIKE ROY



LATER, AFTER GEORGE DOWD HAS BEEN QUESTIONED AND RELEASED BY THE POLICE FOR LACK OF EVIDENCE...

GOODWIN, MRS. HUNTLEY HAS INFORMED ME THAT SHE HIRED YOU AND WOLFE BECAUSE SHE FEARED HER HUSBAND WAS OUT TO KILL HER! NOW IN CASE YOU DIDN'T REALIZE IT...

...THAT MAKES HER A SUSPECT TOO--ALONG WITH DOWD AND PROFESSOR FLAY WHO MIGHT WANT CREDIT FOR THAT AMAZING ROBOT ALL TO HIMSELF. GET ME?



NEARBY, IN THE PHYSICS LABORATORY...

FRANKIE, YOU BAD, BAD BOY! WHAT IS WRONG TO MAKE YOU ACT SO QUEER?



NERO WOLFE

by
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MIKE ROY

MR. WOLFE THIS MESSAGE CAME FOR YOU A FEW MOMENTS AGO WHILE YOU WERE UP IN THE PLANT ROOMS...

THANK YOU, FRITZ...

AT THE PHYSIC LABORATORY WHERE FRANKIE HAS BEEN REMANDED INTO THE CARE OF PROFESSOR FLAY AFTER A POLICE EXAMINATION OF THE ROBOT DISCLOSED NO EVIDENCE...

IT MUST BE SOME LOOSE CONNECTION IN HERE THAT HAS CAUSED YOU TO ACT SO ERRATICALLY, FRANKIE! LET ME--EH?

PROFESSOR FLAY? THIS IS NERO WOLFE! I RECEIVED A MESSAGE ASKING ME TO CALL YOU...

MR. WOLFE, THE IDIOTIC POLICE SUSPECT ME OF HAVING KILLED MY COLLEAGUE PROFESSOR HUNTLEY!

SO NATURALLY I DO NOT PUT MY TRUST IN THEM -- BUT IN YOU, MR. WOLFE! LISTEN PLEASE... I REMEMBERED SOMETHING WHICH MAY BE IMPORTANT IN THIS CASE...

PROFESSOR HUNTLEY ASKED ME TO MEET A QUARTER-HOUR LATER THAN USUAL THIS AFTERNOON! AT THE TIME...

...I DID NOT UNNNHH--

PROFESSOR FLAY! PROFESSOR--

OPERATOR! CONTACT THE POLICE! HAVE THEM GO TO THE PHYSICS LABORATORY AT BRAYSON UNIVERSITY AT ONCE!

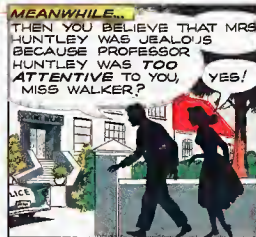
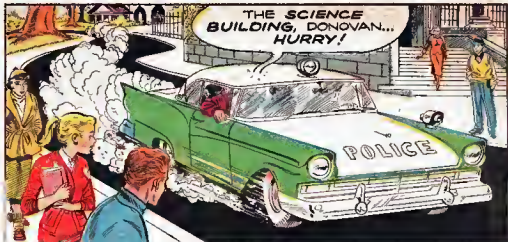
YES, SIR!

HELP! THE ROBOT HAS JUST ATTACKED PROFESSOR FLAY!!

PHY LAB

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IN THE EARLY HOURS OF THE MORNING AS GEORGE STRAYKER'S CLEANING WOMAN USES HER OWN KEY TO LET HERSELF INTO HIS STUDIO...



SUMMONED BY THE PAINTER'S CLEANING WOMAN, WHO FOUND HIS BODY... THE POLICE ARE SOON AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME...

WE'LL HAVE TO GO OVER THIS BOTTLE FOR PRINTS, SERGEANT... BUT SMELL IT...

THE ODOR OF BITTER ALMONDS! SMELLS LIKE PRUSSIC ACID! ONE SWALLOW WOULD HAVE FINISHED STRAYKER, INSPECTOR...



SAY... WHAT'S THAT ODD MARK ON WOLFE'S PORTRAIT MAYBE STRAYKER WAS TRYING TO TELL US SOMETHING!



YEAH! LIKE SOMEBODY'S NAME! HMM... WASN'T STRAYKER'S FAVORITE MODEL A GAL BY THE NAME OF VIOLA LEIGHTON?



V FOR VIOLA! THAT COULD BE IT! FIND THE GIRL AND BRING HER IN, SERGEANT...



IN THE POLICE TECHNICAL LABORATORY THE CONTENTS OF THE SODA BOTTLE ARE TESTED FOR SUSPECTED POISON...



MEANWHILE, AT NERO WOLFE'S...

GEORGE STRAYKER WAS A GREAT PAINTER, ARCHIE! I HAD NO OPPORTUNITY TO REPAY HIM FOR THE PORTRAIT HE DID OF ME--BUT I SHALL REPAY HIM--BY FINDING HIS MURDERER!



NERO WOLFE

by
REX STOUT
MIKE ROY

YES, ARCHIE, I AM GOING TO REPAY GEORGE STRAYKER FOR THE PORTRAIT HE DID OF ME-- BY HELPING THE POLICE FIND HIS MURDERER!

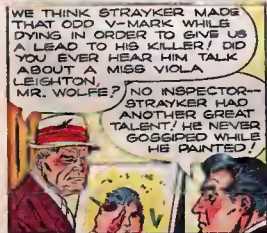
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE TAKEN UP ON THAT OFFER, BOSS! HERE COMES CRAMER NOW...



IN WOLFE'S OFFICE WHERE INSPECTOR CRAMER HAS BROUGHT GEORGE STRAYKER'S LAST WORK -- HIS PORTRAIT OF NERO WOLFE...

THEN YOU CAN'T TELL ME ANYTHING ABOUT STRAYKER, EH?

NOTHING... EXCEPT THAT HE HAD GREAT TALENT WHICH IS WHY I ASKED HIM TO DO MY PORTRAIT...



WE THINK STRAYKER MADE THAT ODD V-MARK WHILE DYING IN ORDER TO GIVE US A LEAD TO HIS KILLER! DID YOU EVER HEAR HIM TALK ABOUT A MISS VIOLA LEIGHTON, MR. WOLFE?

NO INSPECTOR-- STRAYKER HAD ANOTHER GREAT TALENT! HE NEVER GOSSIPED WHILE HE PAINTED!

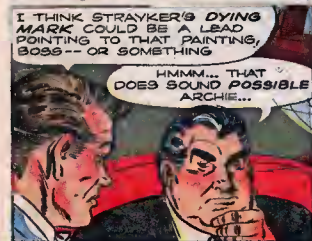


LATER... SO THE POLICE BELIEVE THAT ODD V-MARK IS A CLUE TO STRAYKER'S GIRL-FRIEND -- VIOLA LEIGHTON -- BECAUSE HER NAME BEGINS WITH "V"!

BUT YOU DON'T, EH, ARCHIE?

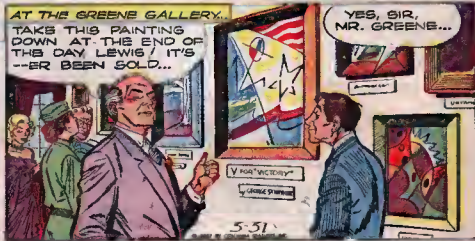


LOOK-- HERE'S A CATALOGUE IN THE MAIL FROM THE GREENE GALLERY ANNOUNCING A SHOWING OF PAINTINGS-- INCLUDING ONE BY GEORGE STRAYKER CALLED "V FOR VICTORY"!



I THINK STRAYKER'S DYING MARK COULD BE A LEAD POINTING TO THAT PAINTING, BOSS-- OR SOMETHING

HMMM... THAT DOES SOUND POSSIBLE ARCHIE...



AT THE GREENE GALLERY... TAKES THIS PAINTING DOWN AT THE END OF THE DAY LEWIS! IT'S --ER BEEN SOLD...

YES, SIR, MR. GREENE...

IN EIGHT HOURS,
INSPECTOR I PROMISE TO
NAME THE MURDERER OF
THAT POOR SOUL, HANK!

HAH! I'VE
GOT THE
KILLER
IN JAIL
NOW!

AND WHAT'S MORE,
WOLFE, YOUR STOOGE
GOODWIN WILL WIND
UP BACK BEHIND
BARS, TOO... SO GO
AWAY... YOU BOTHER
ME!

YOU'LL BRING KBITER TO MY
OFFICE AT TEN TONIGHT OR FACE
BEING BOTHERED EVEN MORE BY
YOUR COMMISSIONER!



NERO WOLFE

by
REX STOUT
MIKE ROY







INSPECTOR—YOU MUST LET
LES GO! I'M THE ONE WHO
SHOULD BE IN JAIL!



DID WOLFE
PUT MRS.
KETTER UP
TO THAT?

IN THE
WORDS OF
MR. WOLFE
"PRU!"



I'M SORRY MRS. KETTER BUT
I'M CONVINCED YOUR HUSBAND
IS GUILTY. HOWEVER, IF YOU
WISH TO SEE MR. WOLFE
MAKE A FOOL OF HIMSELF.






4-13


THE MURDERER IS NOW IN
THIS ROOM AND I KNOW
HIS IDENTITY!

A black and white comic panel showing a group of people in a room. In the foreground, Nero Wolfe is seen from the side, looking towards a group of people. In the background, several men and one woman are standing and talking. The room has a desk and some papers on it.

ARCHIE! WHAT IS MR.
KEITER'S BUTLER
DOING HERE?

A black and white comic panel showing Archie and Mr. Keiter. Archie is on the left, looking at Mr. Keiter. Mr. Keiter is on the right, wearing a suit and bow tie, and is gesturing with his hand while talking. There is a small box in the top right corner of the panel.

YOU'RE SUCH AN
OLD-FASHIONED
DETECTIVE, MR. WOLFE
---I THOUGHT MAYBE
YOU'D SAY THE BUTLER
DID IT!

A black and white comic panel showing a close-up of Mr. Keiter. He is wearing a hat and has a serious expression on his face. He is looking slightly to the side.

NERO WOLFE

by
REX STOUT
MIKE ROY











MOVE! FAST!
OR DO I HAVE
TO USE THIS
GUN?

MR. FALLON--
ONE THING
PUZZLES ME!
MR. KETER PICKED
YOU OUT OF THE
GUTTER! WHY WERE
YOU SO UNGRATEFUL?

KETER NEVER LET
ME FORGET WHERE
HE FOUND ME! HIM
AND HIS BLASTED
BUN-OF-THE-
MONTH CLUB!

YOU, TOO,
WOLFE!
UP!

IF YOU SAY
SO...

A GOURMET HAS CERTAIN
OBVIOUS PHYSICAL ASSETS,
MR. FALLON!

SO DOSS A STEAK
AND POTATOES
GUY!



MEANWHILE IN A LUXURIOUS
APARTMENT IN A WEALTHY
SUBURB...

I DON'T GET IT! YA MEAN IT'S
ALL PLANNED FOR SHARPS TO
PIRE THAT GUN IN ONE MINUTE
57 SECONDS?
AND WHO'S
KING BART?

KEEP YOUR
TRAP SHUT, JOYCE
YOU'LL LIVE
LONGER!





ERO WOLFE





"THE HORSES ARE NOW ENTERING THE STARTING GATE--"



"AND THEY'RE OFF!"



THE HORSES ARE
COMING INTO THE
STRETCH! KING
BART HAS DRAWN
OFF TO A FOUR
LENGTH LEAD---



"BOSEZY IS TRYING TO CLOSE THE GAP...
OH! SOMETHING IS..."

4-24



NEW
REV





NERO WOLFE



LET ME GO, DAN... I'M
GOING TO FIND OUT WHY
KING BART HAD TO DIE
THIS WAY!



I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, MISS
FARRELL, KING BART WAS
A GREAT HORSE, BUT WE
ALL SAW THE RACE! IT
WAS AN UNFORTUNATE
ACCIDENT!



LATER, IN NERO WOLFE'S OFFICE...
I'M SORRY, MISS, BUT I'M NOT
EQUIPPED TO SEARCH OUT THE
MOTIVES OF A HIGH-STRUNG
THOROUGHBRED!



IF YOU WON'T TAKE
MY CASE, MR. WOLFE
WOULD YOU, AT LEAST
SHOW ME YOUR
ORCHIDS?

EH? WELL
---YES/ OF
COURSE,
MISS
PARRELL!

4-27

ARCHIBALDIAN GOODWINATUM--
NAMED AFTER MY ASSISTANT...
STRONG HANDSOME AND
THRIVES ON ATTENTION!
TOOK ME TWELVE YEARS
TO DEVELOP!

MY FATHER STARTED
BREEDING HORSES
YEARS AGO! KING BART
WAS THE FINAL RESULT...
WHAT'S MORE, THE KING'S
BLOODLINE DATES BACK
TO THE CRUSADES...

Mike
Roy

NERO WOLFE

by
REX STOUT
MIKE ROY



KING BART'S BLOODLINE GOES
BACK TO THE CRUSADES, MISS
FARRELL? WELL--PERHAPS
YOUR CASE MIGHT PROVE
INTERESTING AFTER ALL!
COME DOWN TO MY OFFICE!



NERO WOLFF

ARCHIE, I WANT AN AUTOPSY
ON KING BART! CHECK FOR
POISON, DRUGS OR WOUNDS...
AND QUESTION THE JOCKEY,
TONY!



AND MISS FARRELL, PLEASE
SPREAD THE NEWS THAT NERO
WOLFE SUSPECTS "FOUL
PLAY!"



NERO WOLFE

by
REX STOUT
MIKE ROY



HERE'S HIS GUN--

HERE'S SOMETHING EVEN MORE INTERESTING, INSPECTOR--



NERO WOLFE

by
REX STOUT
MIKE ROY



...BUT THIS GIRL
IS NOT
AMUSED...



IN A CORNER OF THE VAST SOLA AMUSEMENT PARK...

TELL ME THE TRUTH! I KNOW
MY FATHER CAME HERE TO
MEET A MR. AND MRS. MAIN!
PLEASE, HELP ME...

LOOK, MISS, SOMEBODY
GAVE YOU A BUM STEER!
NOW, PLEASE, I GOT
A JOB TO DO!



5-10

THEY'RE OFF!... ROAR!! COME
ON KING--- ROARRR!... WHING! WHING-GG!



THAT'S IT! THAT
IS A SOUND I
HEARD!!



THE WHINE OF A BULLET,
TONY-- JUST CLOSE ENOUGH
TO KING BART TO STARTLE
HIM!

How
Roy





NERO WOLFE

by
REX STOUT
MIKE ROY

ON A TRIP THROUGH SOLA PARK'S TUNNEL OF LOVE, ARCHIE HAS AN UNUSUAL ACCIDENT, AND...



NERO WOLFE

by
REX STOUT
MIKE ROY



A DISAPPEARING DUMMY IN THE TUNNEL OF LOVE AND A MISSING PERSON ARE POOR EXCUSES FOR DESERTING AN ATTRACTIVE REDHEAD, BUT...



SHARPIE? DAN HERE.
PICK UP A CAR AND SOME
PLATES. I'VE GOT TWO
PACKAGES TO DUMP TONIGHT.



AT THAT MOMENT...

ARCHIE HASN'T
PHONED AND I'M
WORRIED, FRITZ..

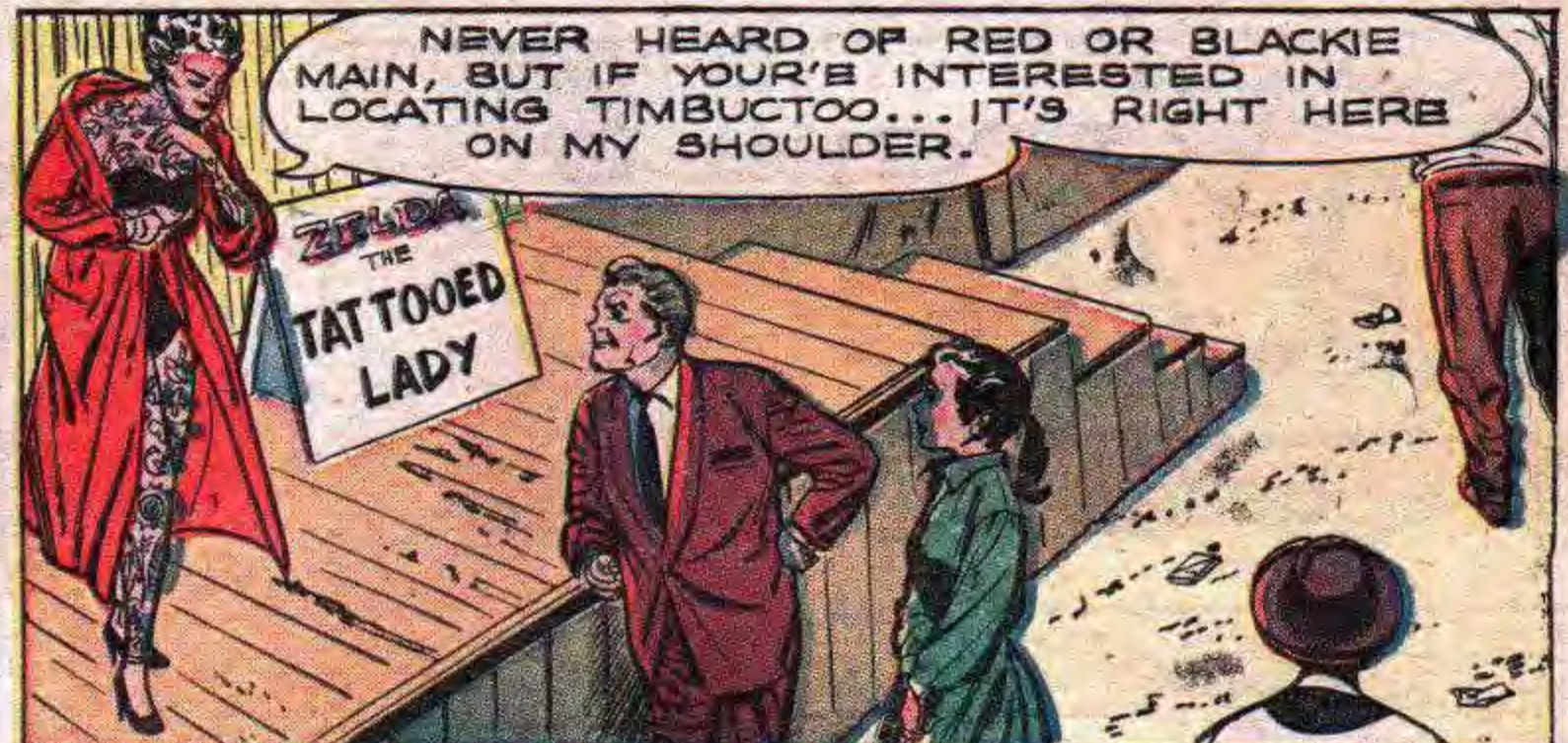


CALL INSPECTOR CRAMER
AND ASK HIM TO MEET ME
AT THE TRACK. TELL HIM
IF I CAN FIND A HORSE
KILLER, HE CAN SOLVE A
MURDER!

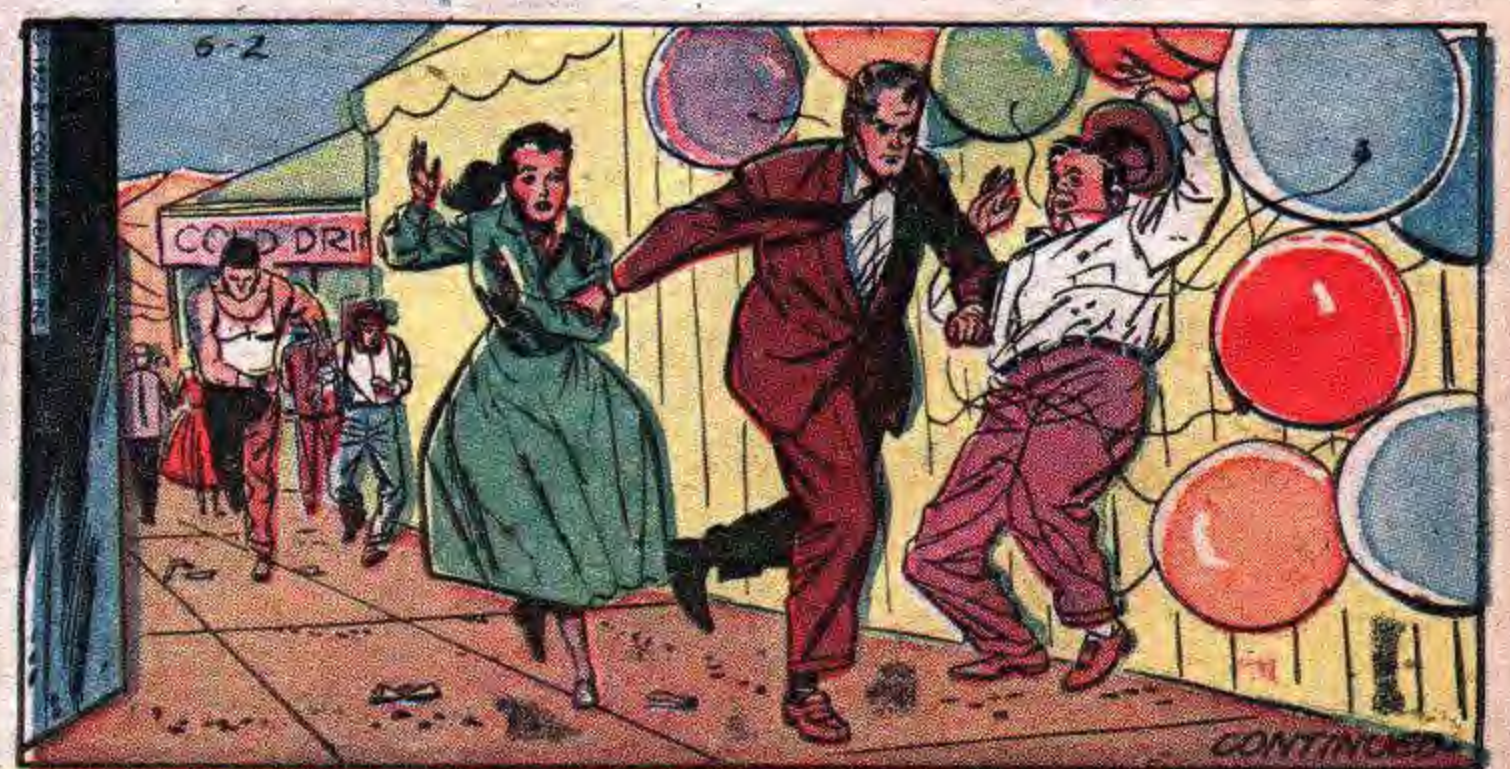


NERO WOLFE

by
REX STOUT
MIKE ROY



IN THEIR SEARCH FOR HER FATHER, ARCHIE AND BARBARA FIND THEMSELVES LITERALLY AND FACTUALLY UP AGAINST A STONE WALL...



NERO WOLFE

by
REX STOUT
MIKE ROY



STRAIGHT TO THE CITY, DRIVER. I'M FED UP WITH RIDES THAT GO IN CIRCLES.

THE SEARCH FOR BARBARA'S FATHER PROVED FRUITLESS AND DANGEROUS...



STAY IN THE APARTMENT, BARBARA, UNTIL YOU HEAR FROM ME.



YOU'VE BEEN VERY KIND, ARCHIE! I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D HAVE DONE WITHOUT YOU!



WHEN NERO HEARS I'VE TAKEN ON A CASE WITHOUT A RETAINER, HE MIGHT NOT BE SO KIND! HE MIGHT EVEN DECIDE HE CAN DO WITHOUT ME!

LATER IN NERO WOLFE'S OFFICE.



AND THAT'S THE STORY OF MY LIFE, BOSS. BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE.



THE "DUMMY" YOU SAW IN THE TUNNEL OF LOVE WAS PROBABLY THE BODY OF THAT POOR GIRL'S FATHER... DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS, ARCHIE?

QUICKLY ARCHIE PHONES BARBARA'S APARTMENT AND...



BUZZ...
BUZZ...
BUZZ...

NO ANSWER!



WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW?

TO SOLA PARK!

Mike Roy

6-9

CONTINUED

NERO WOLFE

by
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MIKE ROY



NERO WOLFE

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MIKE ROY

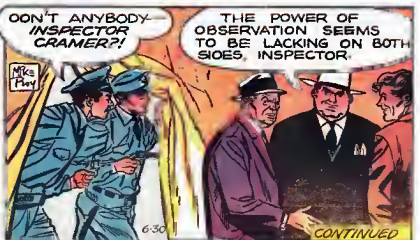


ARCHIE AND BARBARA HAVE BEEN IMPRISONED ATOP THE FERRIS WHEEL WHILE ALDO, THE SIDESHOW STRONG MAN, STANDS GUARD BELOW...





AFTER TEMPORARILY ELIMINATING ONE OF THEIR CAPTORS, ARCHIE RESCUES MISS BARBARA BRIAN, THEN HEADS FOR WHAT MIGHT BE AN UGLY FUTURE IN THE FORTUNETELLER'S BOOTH...



NERO WOLFE

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REX STOUT
MIKE ROY



IT SEEMS THE MURDEROUS PAIR OF BLACKMAILERS "THE HANDS" ARE WELL SURROUNDED BY THE ARMS OF THE LAW...



NERO WOLFE

by
REX STOUT and
FRAN MATERA

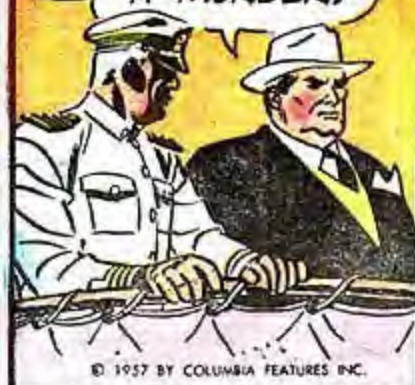


NERO WOLFE

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REX STOUT and
FRAN MATERA



I WON'T FORGET THIS VOYAGE...A PRICELESS NECKLACE STOLEN, AND A MURDER!



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SORRY, FOLKS, NO ONE IS ALLOWED ON THE PIER.



BUT YOU'RE RUINING MY LOVELY CLOTHES!



MY DEAR WOLFE! JUST BECAUSE I WENT TO GINNY'S DULL PARTY DOESN'T MEAN I STOLE THE DU BARRY NECKLACE OR SHOT THAT FUNNY LITTLE MAN.

8-18

FRAN MATERA



BE A DAHLING AND ORDER THAT BOOR TO STOP PAWING MY PRECIOUS CLOTHES!

CUSTOMS IS DOING A JOB, AND NOW---



Smippen's
Hilde Scan

--WILL YOU PLEASE REMOVE THAT FOUL-SMELLING PERFUMED MONSTROSITY FROM UNDER MY NOSE!



UNCOUTH OAF! I PROMISE, DAHLING, YOU'LL NEVER FIND THE DU BARRY NECKLACE!



NERO WOLFE

by
REX STOUT and
FRAN MATERA



CONTINUE THE SEARCH FOR THAT NECKLACE UNTIL WE'RE READY TO SAIL!



IN AN EFFORT TO LOCATE THE STOLEN DU BARRY NECKLACE, EVERY INCH OF THE SS VIKING IS PROBED FROM STEM TO STERN...



M-MY NECKLACE M-MUST HAVE BEEN SMUGGLED ASHORE DESPITE CUSTOMS.



MR. WOLFE! BIRDIE LEE'S COMING ABOARD NOW--AND SHE ISN'T ALONE. SHALL I TAIL HER?



NO ARCHIE. I WANT YOU TO HIRE A LAUNCH.



MEANWHILE...



MY DEAR CHAVAGNAC, THE DU BARRY WAS IN PLAIN SIGHT ALL ALONG... NOW, COME TO MY STATEROOM!



AND AS A VISITOR, DAHLING, YOU CAN WALK OFF THE SHIP WITH THE NECKLACE IN YOUR POCKET. IT'S FOOLPROOF!



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NERO WOLFE

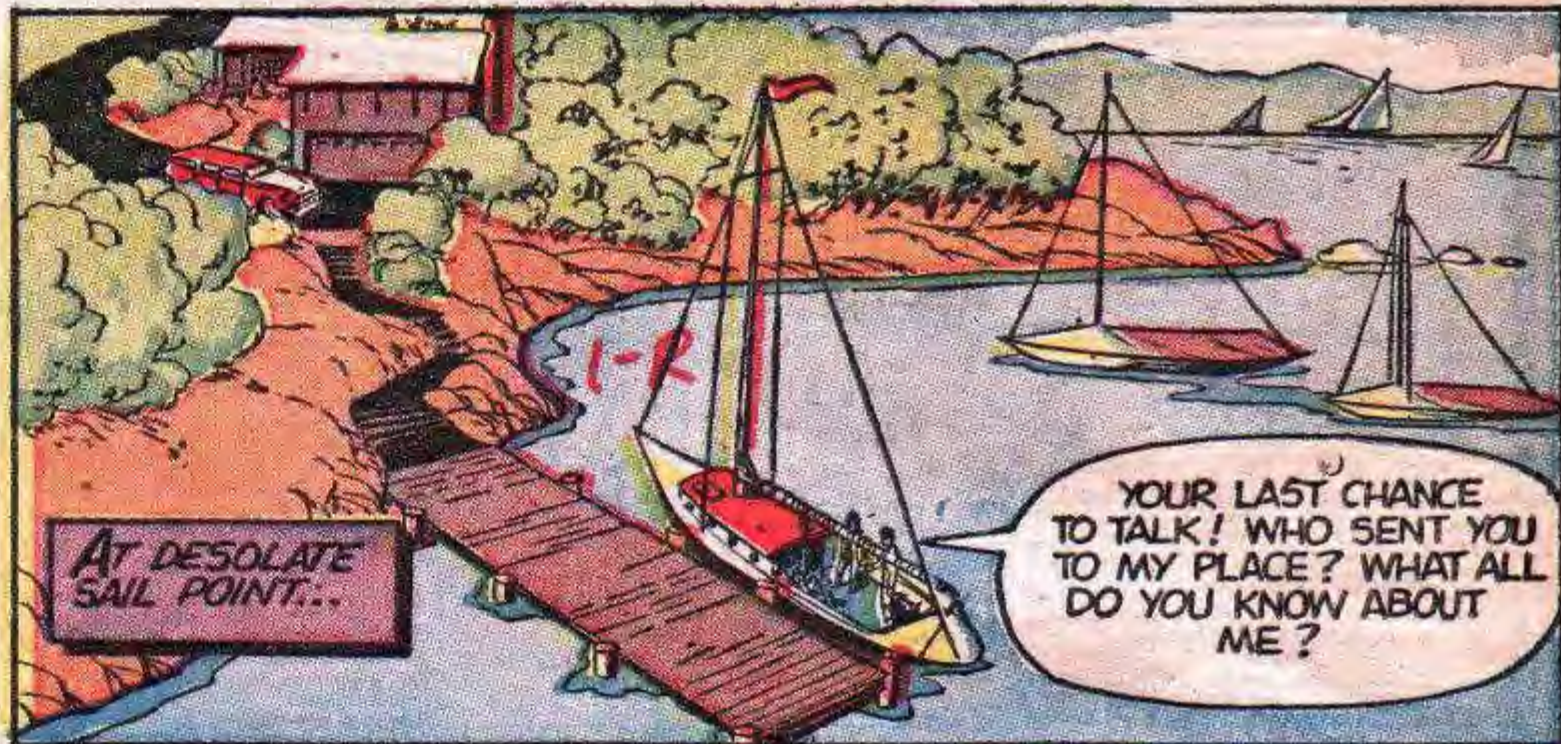
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NERO WOLFE

By
REX STOUT



YOU'RE GOING FOR A "SWIM" CHARACTER -- WITH AN ANCHOR CHAIN AS A COLLAR!



SAIL POINT-- A RESTFUL LITTLE VACATION SPOT, EH? THERE THEY ARE, WOLFE-- LET'S GO!



LOOK OUT, BOSS... UNH... MY HAND!



NO YOU DON'T, BUSTER!



HE SAID EARLIER THAT HE'D TAKE OFF THE BANDAGES!

WE'LL REMOVE THEM FOR HIM.



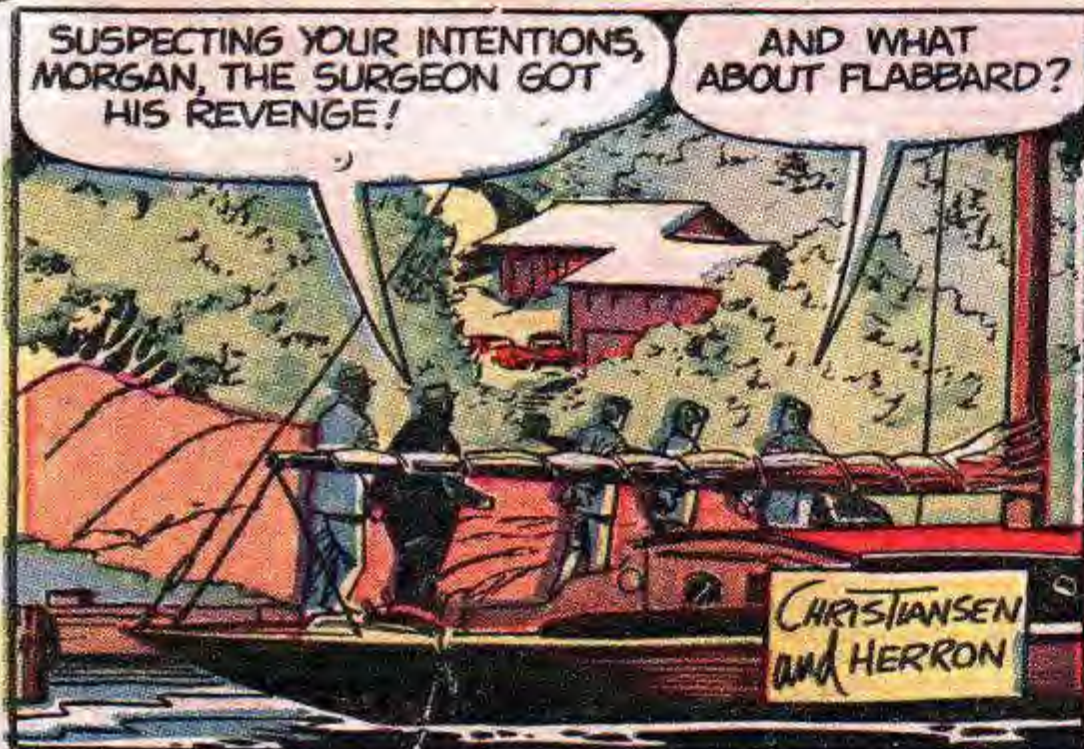
RUSS MORGAN-- INTERNATIONAL GEM SMUGGLER!

WHA--? THE DOC DIDN'T CHANGE MY FACE! I'M GLAD I BUMPED HIM OFF!



SUSPECTING YOUR INTENTIONS, MORGAN, THE SURGEON GOT HIS REVENGE!

AND WHAT ABOUT FLABARD?



MORGAN KILLED HIM-- UNQUESTIONABLY TO BECOME TOP MAN IN THE SMUGGLING RACKET. WITH A NEW JOB AND A NEW FACE, HE INTENDED GOING PLACES.

HE'S GOING PLACES ALL RIGHT-- BUT NOT WHERE HE THOUGHT.



MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE CITY...

AND HERE SHE IS, FOLKS! THE LITTLE LADY WITH A BIG MEMORY! DOT SMARTT-- MISS MEMORY, 1957



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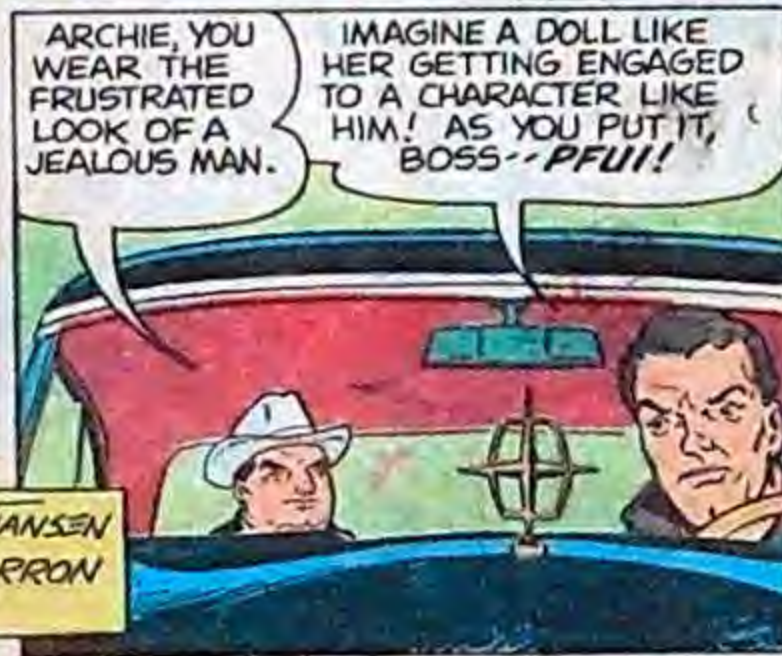
NERO WOLFE

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THIS IS MISTER NERO WOLFE--AND HIS ASSISTANT, ARCHIE GOODWIN!

GOLLY, I'M SORRY! BUT I THOUGHT...



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By
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NERO WOLFE

By
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NERO WOLFE

By
REX STOUT



MEANWHILE, AT MME. MORDE'S APARTMENT...



NERO WOLFE

By
REX STOUT



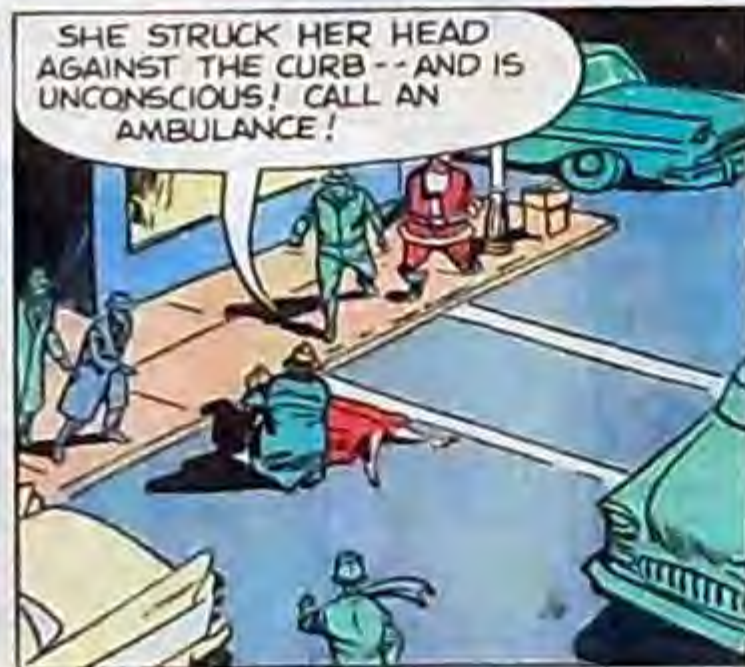
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